OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."..... SHAKSPEARE.

VOLUME II.] PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1825. [NUMBER 70.

THE REFLECTOR.

HAPPINESS.

Though I have not yet grown old in years, yet it has often been my painful lot to see persons, who, although plenty smiled around them, and fortune seemed to pour her golden store in abundance upon them, were yet miserable, and whose countenances were borne down by the effect of settled melancholy. Their bright visions of future happiness apparently fled forever; and they were left to linger out the remainder of their life in the full fruition of woful disappointment—their fair forms were but the sad pictures of broken hearts; the sun of their happiness was set, and they groped their way in darkness, almost insensible of every thing around them.

Having seen such sights as these, I was naturally led to inquire into their causes, and this inquiry led to the conclusion that their miseries principally arose from two causes—*Disappointment in Love*, and *Hasty and Inconsiderate Matches*.

Who is she that sits under the shadow of yon weeping willow—her countenance pale and dejected? her mind absorbed within herself, insensible of the gay world around her—the busy hum of industry in the neighboring village—the innocent gambols of the playful lamb, and the sweet melody of the mountain birds, are alike unnoticed by her—sad and solitary she sits, musing in the anguish of her soul on her unfortunate lot—nothing can rouse her but the mournful cooing of a lonely dove on some distant oak—she is suddenly aroused from her stupor—she rises upon her feet, and looks about in amazement to see from whence those plaintive notes proceeded, and is astonished to find that there is yet a creature who can sympathize with her. Who is she? Her wo-worn cheek and tottering frame plainly answer; she is among the number of those who had placed too much confidence in the promises of some faithless wretch, who, when he had robbed her of her credulous heart, abandoned her to a selfish and unfeeling world, to pine away in remorse and anguish, an existence which is only rendered more miserable by the length of its duration.—Or, perhaps, her grief sprung from another source—perhaps the idol of her heart was snatched from her by some sudden visitation of Providence; perhaps when the day, which was forever to unite her with him whom her soul loved, was drawing nigh, death in his terrific majesty, snatched him from her and blasted her hopes forever.

Who is she that comes in yonder chariot, riding in all the pomp and splendor of the world, and yet appears so sad and sorrowful? Alas! it is one whose heart, in the ardor of youth, was *too suddenly* carried away by the vain pageantry of riches and outward show. He, on whom she placed her affections, possessed an abundance of wealth, but an unfeeling heart. After obtaining her as his own, he treated her with cold indifference—her hopes were blasted—her spirit sunk within her, and she is left to droop and die like a flower untimely plucked, and to know by sad experience, that *worldly riches cannot impart real happiness.*

CLOSE PREACHING.

Some time in the summer of 1806, Bishop M'KENDREE, then Presiding Elder of the District, was preaching near Maysville, (Ken.) the landing-place for most of the emigrants to the upper part of the State of Kentucky. His subject naturally led him to enlarge on *extortion*. It was here that the emigrants were frequently exposed to impositions of various kinds, from want of a knowledge of the prices of different commodities. With his usual ingenuity he pressed the subject very closely. "Yes, (said he,) it frequently happens that, some take the advantage of the poor emigrant too, that has removed to your fine country to become your neighbor and fellow-citizen: you sell him your corn, or other produce at a double price and the corn, when it is only worth fifty cents to the bushel, you ask a dollar; ah! and receive it too of the poor man who has to grapple with misfortunes to support his family!" An aged gentleman sitting near the door, was discovered to become more and more uneasy. His hoary locks gave him a venerable cast, but the emotions of his mind were such as to operate upon the muscular movement of his features. As the subject was pressed, his agitation increased; he could stand it no longer—but, rising from his seat, thus addressed the preacher: "If I did sell my corn for a dollar a bushel, I gave them six months to pay it in." "Sit down, my friend," calmly replied the Bishop; "sit down, sir, if you please, we are discussing a subject and delineating a character; we are not in the habit of making personal reflections."

Methodist Magazine.

EXCUSES FOR NOT ATTENDING PUBLIC WORSHIP

By Exemplary Christians.

Overslept myself—could'nt dress in time.—Too cold—too hot—too windy—too dusty.—Too wet—too damp—too sunny—too cloudy.—Don't feel disposed. No other time to myself. Look over my drawers. Put my papers to rights. Letters to write to friends. Taken a dose of physic—been bled this morning—mean to walk to the mills—going to take a ride. Tied to the store six days in a week—no fresh air but on Sundays. Can't breath in church, always so full. Feel a little feverish—feel a little chilly—feel very lazy. Expect company to dinner—stump'd my great toe. Got a head ache—Caught cold last night at a *party*—must watch the servants. Can't leave the house for fear of fire—servants up to all mischief when I go to church—intend nursing myself to-day. New bonnet not come home—Tore my muslin-dress coming down stairs—got a new novel, must be returned on Monday morning. Was'nt shaved in time. Don't like Liturgy, always praying for the same thing—Don't like extempore prayer, don't know what is coming. Don't like an organ, it's too noisy—Don't like singing without music, makes me nervous. Can't sit in a draft of air, windows or door open in summer—Stove so hot in winter, always get a head ache. Can't bear an extempore sermon, too frothy—Dislike a written sermon, too prosing. Nobody to-day but our own minister—Can't always listen to the same preacher—Don't like strangers, too bombastical. Can't keep awake when at church, snored aloud the last time I was there, won't risk it again. Tired to death standing to pray—hate to kneel—makes my knees stiff. Mean to inquire of some sensible person about the propriety of going to so public a place as church. Will publish the result.

THE TRAVELLER.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

CARTER'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Dublin, 11th July, 1825.

On Saturday morning last, the 9th instant, we left Limerick in the post-coach, at 5 o'clock, and arrived at Dublin at 9 o'clock on the same evening. The distance is 91 Irish, or about 116 English miles. Each of the horses belonging to this line, has a name stamped upon the collar. Our coach was drawn by *Bolivar*, and other heroes. Relays are stationed along the road at the distance of eight and ten miles. Changes are effected with great expedition, seldom occupying more than two minutes. So exact are the times of arrival at the different stages, that the teams are standing harnessed at the door of the Inn, and the only delay is the unhitching and hitching the traces. Irish horses are generally stout and well fed, calculated for strength rather than speed. They are not so fleet as ours. An American stage, with an American driver, would fly like lightning along an Irish road, which presents no obstructions. I have smiled at the caution with which drivers in this country move. They begin to turn out by the time another team is in sight, always taking the left hand side of the path, exemplifying the solecism, that in travelling, "the left is always the right." Where there is only a moderate descent, the wheels are chained. With such roads and such precautions, accidents very seldom happen. Travellers feel so much security as frequently to sleep upon the top of the coach, although at almost a dizzy height from the ground. We were told that our ride from Limerick to Dublin, was a pretty fair specimen of English travelling, and if so, it has the preference in point of comfort over ours. The motion of the coach is easy, and very little fatigue was felt by us at the end of the long journey.

The road between these two cities stretches nearly across the Island, in a diagonal direction; and as we rode almost the whole distance upon the outside of the coach, we had a good view of the interior and agricultural part of the country. Both in point of soil and cultivation, Ireland has much surpassed my expectations. The surface is uniform, consisting of moderate undulations, with here and there chains of hills, and intervening bogs. There is, however, very little waste land, the high grounds being used for pastures, to their very tops, and the morasses for supplies of fuel. A destitution of trees and timber is the great defect in Ireland, both in point of convenience and beauty of landscape. No woodlands are seen, except about the seats of the more wealthy inhabitants; and the residence of one of the nobility may be ascertained as far as the eye can reach, by the green copses around his dwelling. Geologists infer from the strata in the bog, that Ireland was at three different periods covered with forests of heavy timber. These morasses are composed of vegetable and ligneous materials, some of which are found in a perfect state, in different layers, for many feet below the surface. Stumps and trees of a large growth, have frequently been dug up in cutting turf.

The formation of the Island is secondary, being chiefly composed, as far as our observation has extended, of lime-stone and slate, lying in strata nearly horizontal. We have seen no primitive rock since landing, nor even about the mountains of Killarney. The soil is heavy and moist, being much better adapted to pasture and grass-land, than to other crops. Wheat fields, however, look well, and are sometimes extensive. One was seen on Saturday, containing twenty acres. Potatoes, however, are the staple commodity, and fields of them are seen at every rod along the road. The mode of tillage, both as it respects this vegetable and grain, is generally different from ours, the ground being thrown up into beds four or five feet wide. Potatoes are sometimes planted in drills, but never in separate hills, as with us.

Fruits of all kinds in this country are rare, with the exception, perhaps, of the gooseberry, currant, and strawberry; and these are insipid, compared with those of the United States. We have not seen a dozen orchards in the whole of our route. The few apple trees discoverable along the road are dwarfish, and the fruit equally small and stinted in its growth. New-York pipins are spoken of in terms of admiration by those who have tasted them. They are very frequently brought to the principal cities in Ireland. Our cherries are as much superior in size and flavor as our apples; and the peach will not grow here at all. The traveller is struck with the scantiness of the fare at the Inns, compared with the profusion of our hotels. Nothing is placed before him, but what is expressly ordered, and a dozen little articles are not thought of until the knife and fork are extended to take them. The necessity of making one's tea is awkward enough. We are not very well versed in Madam Glass; and our tea has on some occasions been a strange kind of beverage. Experience has, however, taught us to measure the quantity with tolerable accuracy.

But I must tread back the road to Limerick, for the purpose of taking notice of some of the objects which arrested our attention. Immediately after leaving the town, the coach passes along a section of the Grand Canal, which connects the waters of the Shannon with those of the Liffey and the Barrow. This is an important work, and has been of great benefit to the country. Boats are constantly passing this navigable channel extending across the Island. North of this is the Royal Canal, running nearly parallel to the other. But I have not yet seen enough of the great national works, to enable me to enter into detail, or to draw a comparison between them, and similar improvements in our own country.

Not far from Limerick, a beautiful range of white cottages was observed, with neat doors and windows, and the grounds about them in a high state of cultivation. Every thing appeared in a thrifty condition, presenting a perfect contrast to the poverty, dirt and wretchedness of the ordinary cabin. The appearance was so novel, as to arrest the attention of the passengers. A gentleman in the coach, who was acquainted with the country, furnished an easy solution of this moral phenomenon. He remarked that the tenants were all freeholders, feeling the pride and ambition of citizens.

Seven or eight miles on this side of Limerick, is Castle Connel Spa, with a village around it, situate upon the banks of the Shannon. The waters are chalybeate, and said to be efficacious in bilious complaints and obstructions of the liver. The Spring is much frequented in the summer months. Mineral waters are very common in Ireland, there being eight hundred or a thousand similar springs, scattered over the Island. Near this Spa are the ruins of an old castle, blown up by the Prince of Hesse, in the year 1690. The Earle of Clare has a beautiful seat called Mount Shannon, within a mile of this place.

In the course of the forenoon, we passed a lead mine which is the only one wrought to any extent in Ireland. Several old shafts were observed about the Lakes of Killarney, and pieces of stone were picked up, which probably contained 25 per cent. of lead. Experience proved the mines to be not worth working. Metals and minerals of all descriptions, except tin, are to be found in this Island. On the banks of the Shannon, we saw several coal mines. One of the shafts extended about 70 feet under the bed of the river. The coal is of an inferior quality, used only in reducing lime. It is said that native gold was formerly abundant in this Island; and that immense masses of it were used in the furniture and ornaments of the early chieftains.

In the county of Tipperary, we passed through the village of Roscrea, where are several interesting ruins, among which is a castle erected by King John, in the year 1213. It is an immense pile, and still in a tolerable state of preservation. A few rods from this, stands the shrine of St. Cronan, consisting of a triangular structure, like the gable end of a house, with a gate forming the entrance to a modern church. It is a rude piece of antiquity, of Saxon architecture, and presenting the half-effaced images of Saints, in bass-relief, with some unintelligible inscriptions. On the opposite side of the way, is a round tower, 15 feet in diameter, and a hundred in height, supposed to be of Danish origin. We had barely time to look into the tower, and stand a moment at the sacred shrine, when the coach took us up and hurried us away. There is also at Roscrea, an ancient castle of great extent, built by the Earl of Ormond. A dwelling-house now stands within the walls.

Three miles on this side of Roscrea, are seen the ruins of the Abbey of Monaincha, situate upon a little Island or *oasis* in the bog of Mouela. It is inaccessible for a considerable part of the year. Upon the Island, traces of an orchard and fish-pond are discoverable. The monastery was founded in the seventh century. Its site is truly romantic. To the south-west, rise the hills of Sliew-bloom, celebrated by the poet Spencer. The morass around the Abbey was evidently once covered with a forest of heavy timber, the remains of which are yet found in the bog in three distinct strata. It is conjectured, that the last growth was destroyed in the eleventh century. The Abbey was therefore for many centuries in the midst of a deep and dark wood, insulated entirely from the rest of the world.

At Emo, are the ruins of the castle of Dunamase, planted upon an insulate rock, impregnable before the invention of gunpowder. It has gone through many revolutions, having belonged successively to M'Murrough, King of Leinster, the Earl of Pembroke, Lord Mortimer, and Lisagh O'Moore, until it was finally destroyed by Cromwell, who was any thing but a *protector* to the castles and monasteries of Ireland. The marks of his scourge are visible in every part of the Island. Had he acted strictly upon the principle which he professed, the destruction of monastic institutions and of castles might have been beneficial to the country; but in most cases his career was marked by a barbarous destruction of property, without substituting any thing better, either in religion or government.

Kildare is one of the most celebrated places upon this route. The name signifies the *wood of oaks*. It was so called from being originally surrounded by an immense forest of this timber. In the centre of the woods was a large plain, now called the Currah of Kildare, once sacred to the heathenish superstition. St. Bridgid, a natural daughter of an Irish chieftain, after her conversion to christianity, here founded a nunnery, as early as the 5th century. She is said to have received the veil at the age of 14, from the hand of St. Patrick himself. She possessed great talents, as well as great sanctity, governing for many years a friary connected with the nunnery. Her name is still enrolled in the calendar of saints, and her festival observed on the first day of February. Here also Black Hugh, one of the Kings of Leinster, took refuge and assumed the habit of a monk, preferring the solitude of a cloister to a throne and the regalia of power. In 1220, the Archbishop of Dublin put out the *inextinguishable* fire, (if a bull may be allowed,) which the vestal had kept burning for many ages. The sacred flame was however rekindled, and continued to burn till the suppression of monasteries.

The Currah of Kildare is now a common, across which the road passes. It is one of the most extensive and beautiful in the world, containing about five thousand acres. It is perfectly level and smooth, covered with little tufts of furze, and the green sod, closely fed by thousands of sheep scattered over it. Large flocks of crows and magpies were seen walking over it, some of them within a few yards of the coach. The tameness of these birds surprised me, until I learned the cause. In the turbulent times, now in some degree gone by in Ireland, fire-arms of every description were taken out of the hands of the people; and the crows have gradually become so domestic, as to hover around the cabins, and *root* up fields of potatoes with impunity.

Kildare common is now a race ground, and said to be the best turf course in Europe. A multitude of people were assembled upon it, at the time the coach passed; we saw a kind of scrub race at a distance. Several of the English officers were out from Dublin, to participate in the sports of the turf, which are certainly more pleasant than fighting the Burmese. One of the *fancy* overtook the coach, and gave us an account of the momentous events of the day, in the true cockney style. On the eastern border of the common are numerous entrenchments, or *tumuli*. They are denominated in the Irish language *Forranta Foras*, or ancient graves, where the first inhabitants of the country were buried.

On this side of Kildare is the ancient town of Naas, once the seat of the Kings of Leinster, and of the Irish parliament. It is full of ruins. A little beyond the town are the remains of a castle begun but never finished, by the unfortunate Earl of Strafford, whose barbarous execution is one of the greatest blots on the page of English history. It is an immense pile, commanding a fine view of the surrounding country. At Naas are handsome modern barracks, at present occupied by one or two regiments. Indeed, in every town along the road, in the streets and market-places of the cities, troops are seen parading with a useless formality—useless certainly at present, as White Boys have in a great measure disappeared, and the people are tranquil. Several spots were however pointed out to us, where English officers fell, or were murdered in this inglorious species of warfare. The traces of hostility between the English and Irish are still visible. The former are viewed in the light of oppressors; the latter are considered rebellious and despicable. It will be long, very long, before these feelings which have been cherished for ages, will be entirely obliterated among the lower classes.

Last Week's Omissions.

COM. PORTER. It is stated in Southern papers, that, after the promulgation of Com. Porter's sentence, Gen. Lafayette interceded with the President to have it suspended; the President finally yielded to his solicitations, and it was expected that the Commodore would call to pay his respects to Layfayette; it was arranged that the President should take that opportunity to restore to him his sword. Just at this time the newspapers came out with the Commodore's answer to the committee appointed by sundry citizens of Washington to invite him to a dinner, which, containing some imprudent expressions, gave offence to the President and he determined not to suspend the sentence.—*Bos: States.*

The National Intelligencer states upon authority, that "should Commodore Porter determine to accept the tender made to him by the Mexican government, the recent events with regard to him in this country, growing out of the Foxardo affair, will have no weight whatever in this determination; and if, after the subject shall be fully understood, the public should be of opinion that the interests of the United States will not be more promoted by his joining the Mexican service, than by remaining in our own navy, no offer, however tempting, no consideration of self-interest or personal aggrandizement, will induce him to expatriate himself. The idea that he may ever be placed in a situation to make it necessary to take arms against this country, as some have suggested, is too extravagant to notice." The Commodore is in the dark as to the compensation designed to be annexed to the station offered him in the Mexican service.—*Ib.*

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS. The editor of the National Intelligencer thinks that the "*demonstrable benefits*" of the exercise of the power of undertaking and executing plans of internal improvement by the National Government, will reconcile the people to the breach of the provisions of the constitution which it involves. It is unfortunate that, while the *benefits* of this system *are* "*demonstrable*," the *evils* consequent upon the destruction of the constitution, the only tenure by which we are secured the enjoyment of life, liberty or property, though no less certain, cannot be brought so palpably to the view of our money-loving citizens.—*Ib.*

MILITARY BOUNTY LANDS. In a supplement to a late Arkansas Gazette, no less than seven hundred tracts of these lands are advertised to be sold for taxes in the County of Philips. The National Intelligencer recommends that, rather than sacrifice the soldiers' lands in this way to speculators, the expenses of the territorial government should be paid out of the national treasury. Or, if that be objected to, that the U. S. should become the purchaser of all the lots thus sold, and hold them subject to redemption for ten, fifteen or twenty years. The tax is only two dollars and a half per tract.—*Ib.*

The *London New Times* of the 12th Sept. has the following paragraph:

"One *most important* fact is communicated in Poulson's American Daily Advertiser of Monday, August the 15th: Gen. La Fayette has recovered his *gold headed cane!*"

Now with due submission to the editor of the *Times*, we think that Gen. La Fayette's recovery of a gold headed cane which had belonged to the illustrious Washington, his friend and companion in arms, and which is intimately associated with the hero's memory, quite as *important* as the *dejeune a la fourchette* at Brighton, so minutely described in the paper containing the above passage, or the fact that the Princess Augusta had attended divine worship, or that the *fashionable population* of Brighton is decidedly on the increase, announced in the same paper. *N. Y. Statesman.*

STATE OF MAINE.

By Albion K. Parris,

GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF MAINE.

A PROCLAMATION,

For a day of Public Praise and Thanksgiving.

"When the Most High divided unto the nations their inheritance," and "appointed the bounds of their habitation," He was pleased to reserve for our highly favored Nation, "a good land," on which His richest gifts were to be poured out in unexampled profusion; where civil and religious liberty, with all their attendant blessings, should fix their abode, and where, in consequence, national prosperity and individual happiness should be enjoyed in a degree, which has seldom, if ever, been equalled in any other part of the world.

By fulfilling these purposes of His mercy to our fathers, and by still continuing to fulfil them to us, He has laid us under peculiar obligations to yield Him ample returns of gratitude and praise; obligations which we cannot disregard or forget, without incurring the guilt of ingratitude in a greater degree than it has ever been incurred by any other civil community. Of these obligations we are reminded by the return of the present season of the year. It is the season in which the bounteous "Lord of the harvest" rewards the labors of the husbandman, with its rich and various fruits. It is the season in which New-England has long been accustomed to present herself with all her children before the throne of her Munificent Benefactor, in the attitude of devout and adoring thankfulness, and to offer from ten thousand thousand tongues her humble tribute of praise and thanksgiving.

Animated by the spirit, and sharing in all the prosperity of her elder sister States, this State has not failed to imitate their laudable example by uniting, with them, in offering their annual sacrifice; and it cannot but be considered as highly desirable, that a custom so reasonable in itself, and associated with so many pleasing and sacred recollections, should be perpetuated among us, and that the time may never arrive when the people of these States shall cease to hear, and cheerfully comply with, the voice of their civil Fathers calling them, at each return of this season, to enter God's "gates with thanksgiving and His courts with praise."

I have, therefore, thought fit to appoint, and, with the advice of the Council, do hereby appoint *THURSDAY the twenty-fourth day of NOVEMBER next*, to be observed by the inhabitants of this State, as a DAY OF PUBLIC PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

And they are requested to assemble, on that day, in their several places of religious worship, and to unite as one man in offering unto God those thankful acknowledgments which His goodness demands, and in causing "one sound to be heard in blessing and praising the Lord, saying, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever." For all the natural and moral perfections, which compose His character; for His greatness, which is infinite; for His power, which is almighty; for His wisdom, which is unerring; for His holiness, which is unspotted; for His goodness, which is unbounded; for His truth and faithfulness, which never fail; and for His tender mercy, which is over all His works, let us praise Him "who alone is worthy to be praised," and "give unto Him the glory which is due to His name." And while we praise Him for all His infinite and adorable perfections, let us "render Him our most hearty thanks" for the rich and manifold blessings, which in the exercise of those perfections He has bestowed on us, and others with whom we are connected. For the mercies, worthy to be had in everlasting remembrance, which He shewed unto our Fathers, when "He cast out the heathen before them and planted them;" for the protecting and bountiful hand, which He has ever since extended over their descendants; for His kind care of this State from the commencement of its political existence; for the abundant supply of the fruits of the earth, with which He has crowned the present year; for the success which has attended our commerce, manufactures and fisheries; for our preservation from those desolating judgments which we have merited; for the continued enjoyment of our inestimable privileges, civil, literary and religious; and above all, for the "unspeakable gift" of His Son, for the blessings of salvation through Him, and for the successful exertions which are made to communicate these blessings to our destitute countrymen and fellow creatures, let us with sincere and most fervent gratitude present our thankful acknowledgments to the Great Giver of every good and perfect gift, to whose unmerited, overflowing kindness alone we are indebted for all these favors.

Uniting confession and supplication with our thanksgivings, let us humbly acknowledge, and beseech Him for the sake of His Son, to forgive our past ingratitude, and our abuse of His mercies; to preserve us from those sins which would prove our thanks to be insincere, and render them unacceptable in His sight; to watch over the interests of this State and of all its inhabitants; to preserve the union, peace and prosperity of these United States; to bless their Chief Magistrate, and guide all who are entrusted with the administration of the National Government; to render the influence of His holy religion more efficacious and extensive; to crown with success every effort which is made for the promotion of this object, and to fulfil those gracious promises and predictions, the fulfilment of which will cause the reign of the Prince of Peace to become co-extensive with the earth, banish from our world the evils by which its inhabitants have been so long enslaved and oppressed, and "make its wilderness to become as Eden, and its deserts as the garden of God." And the Inhabitants of this State are requested to abstain from all labor and recreation inconsistent with the services of said day.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Portland, the eighth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-five, and in the the fiftieth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ALBION K. PARRIS.

BY THE GOVERNOR:

AMOS NICHOLS, *Secretary of State.*

PROCLAMATION

BY DE WITT CLINTON,

GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK.

WHEREAS public demonstrations of gratitude to Almighty God, especially for signal and unmerited blessings, are enjoined by the most impressive considerations of patriotism, and the most solemn obligations of Religion: And whereas it has been his divine pleasure to continue His manifestations of great goodness to the people of this State, in averting the ravages of disease, multiplying the fruits of the earth, promoting the diffusion of Religion and useful knowledge, advancing the interests of agriculture, manufactures, trade and commerce; prospering internal improvements; vouchsafing the enjoyment of liberty, peace and plenty, and infusing an increasing spirit of good will and harmony into this great community: Now, therefore, under a grateful sense of these indulgent dispensations, a solemn conviction that private happiness and public prosperity are indissolubly connected with the cultivation of Religion, and a deep solicitude to endeavor to merit the favor of Divine Providence, I do hereby recommend to the good people of this State the observance of *Thursday the 24th of November next*, AS A DAY OF PUBLIC PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed (L. S.) my name, and affixed the privy seal of the State, at the city of Albany, this 13th day of October, Anno Domini 1825.

DE WITT CLINTON.

GOVERNORS OF THE RESPECTIVE STATES.

Maine—Albion K. Parris.
New-Hampshire—David L. Morrill.
Vermont—Cornelius P. Van Ness.
Massachusetts—Levi Lincoln.
Rhode Island—James Fenner.
Connecticut—Oliver Wolcott.
New-York—De Witt Clinton.
New-Jersey—Isaac H. Williamson.
Pennsylvania—John Andrew Shultze.
Delaware—Samuel Painter.
Maryland—Samuel Stevens.
Virginia—James Pleasants.
North Carolina—Hutchins G. Burton.
South Carolina—Richard J. Manning.
Georgia—George M. Troup.
Kentucky—Joseph Desha.
Tennessee—William Carroll.
Ohio—Jeremiah Morrow.
Louisiana—Henry Johnson.
Mississippi—David Holmes.
Indiana—James B. Ray.
Illinois—Edward Coles.
Alabama—John Murphy.
Missouri—Fredk. Bates, (lately deceased.)

National Journal.

MISSISSIPPI. From the complete returns of the late election of Governor of the State of Mississippi, it appears that the majority of DAVID HOLMES over COWLES MEAD for Governor, was 6247 votes; and that Mr. Brandon has been elected Lieutenant Governor by a majority of 33 votes over Mr. Barry.—*Bos. States.*

Georgia Election. Fifty-three counties had been heard from.—Gov. Troup's majority had been reduced from 5000 to 1242. Seven counties to be heard from. If re-elected it will be by a small vote.—*Bos. Centinel.*

Vermont. The Legislature of this State have examined the votes for Governor, &c. and found that Gov. Van Ness, Lt. Gov. Leeland, and Treasurer Swan, were nearly unanimously re-elected.—The Hon. D. Azro A. Buck, was chosen Speaker of the House, Norman Williams, Esq. Secretary of State, and the Rev. John E. Parker, an Universalist, Chaplain. A Vermont paper mentions, that at the inauguration the Governor's oath was administered to him by a *Blacksmith.*—*Ib.*

THUNDER STORM. The inhabitants of Westfield, (Mass.) were visited with a severe thunder storm, accompanied with lightning, on Sunday morning, 16th ult. The lightning struck and set on fire the barn of Mr. Robert Whitney, which, with about seven tons of hay, and an adjoining store belonging to the same gentleman, were destroyed. Loss $800.—*Bost. Statesman.*

MELANCHOLY EFFECTS OF TATTLING. We took occasion, some time ago, to animadvert upon that evil disposition, which leads individuals, in periods of public distress, to pry into, and, right or wrong, to talk about their neighbors' affairs. Since then, we find an incident stated in a Cheraw (S. C.) paper, which confirms with lamentable accuracy those reflections. It is therein said, and we believe with truth, that Mr. M'Niel, of the house of Broadfoot & M'Niel, of Charleston, on arriving in Charleston harbor from Liverpool, and being informed that his house had failed, was driven to the desperate act of throwing himself overboard—and was drowned! Now, his house *had not*, and *has not* failed; but, amid the thousand busy and mischievous rumors of the day, their names had been mentioned as among the unfortunate: and these idle rumors were too faithfully and fatally repeated by the pilot, without knowing any thing of their truth, or of the interest which the passengers he was talking to might have in it. It would be impossible by any argument to illustrate so forcibly as by this unhappy occurrence, the pernicious and wicked consequences of such incautious or malicious babble.

N. Y. American.

A report of the New State Bank of Tennessee has been made to the Legislature, the result of which shows that since the bank has commenced its operations, its actual profits, after paying all expenses, are $71,000. The amount of capital paid into the Bank, in behalf of the State, independent of the college and academy moneys, is $392,000. The total amount of specie in the bank is $161,000. The profits of the bank, after deducting all expenses, exceed $30,000 per annum. The Senate has appointed a committee to investigate the proceedings of the President and Directors, from which it would appear that the Legislature is not satisfied with this exposition.—*Bost. States.*

The opposition Courts of Kentucky, known by the names of Old Court, and the New Court, have simultaneously commenced their sittings at Frankfort. The Old Court claims to be the Constitutional Court, while the New Court is alone recognized by the Legislature, and its Judges paid out of the State Treasury.—*Ib.*

The Western Herald attributes the relinquishment on the part of the Governor of Geo. of his determination to complete the survey of the Indian lands, to the patriotic and persevering exertions of the Hon. Wm. H. Crawford, to whom it gives the credit of preventing a collision with the U. States troops, which might have terminated in blood-shed and civil war.

Pres. American.

FOREIGN.

[From English papers to the 16th September received in New-York.]

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

LONDON, Sept. 10.

The following private letter from Paris, dated Sept. 7, is given in the *Times:*

"Our Ministers are under a good deal of embarrassment in regard to the manner of receiving LAFAYETTE, who according to the accounts brought by the Edward Bonnaffe, must soon arrive. The moment our Ministers heard that the General was coming in the frigate Brandywine, they despatched orders to the authorities at Havre, to prevent any kind of meeting and every mark of honor which might be attempted to be bestowed on him. On the other hand, the most respectable of the merchants and other inhabitants, have resolved to express their esteem for his character by every means in their power. The military commandant is a violent Royalist, but the Mayor is a good-natured, moderate man, who wishes to avoid every sort of tyrannical measure. The American frigate is another subject of embarrassment. It is usual when a frigate enters the port, for her to salute the batteries with 15 guns, but this salute must be returned by an equal number. Now our government are afraid that if they reply to the American salute, the people will think they are expending powder in honor of Lafayette, but if they do not agree to return, they will be obliged to let the frigate enter without saluting, for they well know that the American Captain will not burn a match without an assurance of reciprocity."

[REMARKS.—The *Times* is a violent opposition paper, and of course would rejoice at seeing the French Government embarrassed on any subject. We do not believe that the arrival of the *Brandywine* will occasion any serious embarrassment. Gen. Lafayette is a French citizen, and as such, entitled to all the privileges of a citizen. He has numerous friends in Havre, who will give him a cordial welcome, and no power exists in France to prevent the orderly manifestation of their respect and hospitality. The officers and friends of the government if they do not choose to join in them can stay away. As it respects the salutes, they are complimentary, and where not governed by convention, are optional. Com. Morris knows his rights and his duties, and will act worthy of himself. On his arrival, he probably will, (as we believe custom requires,) send an officer on shore to intimate his readiness to honor the flag of the French nation, with a salute, provided he should be assured of its return agreeably to the custom of the nation. If a satisfactory answer is not returned, the salute will be dispensed with. We feel confident the answer will be satisfactory, and the salute be cheerfully reciprocated. The best understanding exists between the two governments, and we do not believe it will be interrupted for ceremonials. If there should be any so ignorant as to mistake the object of the returning salute, Gen. Lafayette, who is an excellent judge of true etiquette, will inform them that the salute was given to the flag of the United States, and not to him, and from his known good feelings, will probably add, that not being a public officer, he has no claim to a national compliment of the kind.—*Bos. Cent.*]

AFFAIRS OF THE GREEKS.

TRIESTE, Aug. 28. We have received the following accounts from Corfu:

"CORFU, Aug. 14. Captain Buratovich, of an Austrian imperial brig, has arrived here, and informs us, that on the 1st August he witnessed the attack of Missolonghi by the Turks by land and sea, and represents the cannonade to have been so heavy, as to shake the neighboring coasts; that when the fire ceased and the smoke cleared away, he approached the fortress, and saw the standard of the Cross waving on the walls, heard the cry of joy of the Greeks, and saw the disgraced assailants retreating; and that on the same day the Greeks attacked the Turkish fleet, burnt a frigate, a corvette, and a large schooner, and took one brig.—A British frigate has also arrived from Missolonghi, the Captain of which reports that above 12,000 killed and wounded Turks lay in the ditchs of the fortress. The Lord High Commissioner (Adam) has expressed his opinion, that the Greek soldiers and Commanders deserve great praise, and that he shall not fail to give the particulars to his government.

"It is stated that before the assault several Christian agents repaired to Missolonghi, and represented to the Greeks the impossibility of their resisting the forces combined against them; that they were authorized to make large promises; that the whole peninsula had surrendered to Ibrahim Pasha; and that it was their duty to save a useless waste of blood. That a Council of War was held in consequence, at which Nota Bozaris said, "*Rather shall the enemy plant his standard on the bones and ashes of myself and my* 500, *than that we will accept such proposals. The persons who make them will do well to refrain in future from making them, otherwise they will meet with a more unwelcome reception.*" It is added, that this and other speeches had the desired effect:—The Council resolved to defend the place, and the mediators were dismissed. On learning this result and fearing the approach of the Greek fleet, the Captain Pasha advised the Seraskier, Redshid Pasha, to make another assault; and that he would aid him with 100 boats and 4000 seamen and marines; which were done, and the above was the glorious result.

"Ibrahim Pasha is in a situation not much better—he is closely surrounded, and the Peloponnesseans will not listen to any of his overtures."

Extract of a Letter from a Greek Soldier in Missolonghi received in Paris.

"MISSOLONGHI, Aug. 6. With the help of the Most High, we have defeated another assault of the Turks on this fortress. We were in a desperate situation, when the Turkish Commander sent in a flag of truce to demand our surrender, offering to permit the garrison to march out with their arms, &c. This was thought to be honorable, and most of the garrison were in favor of accepting it. But our intrepid Leaders would not harken to it; and Lambres proposed the following answer to the note of Redschid Pasha: "*No one in this city will deign to accept you as a conqueror. Missolonghi will sink in its blood before it will surrender. I therefore send you four bottles of rum to distribute among your standard bearers, that they may be more spirited in the attack you are projecting.*" This was adopted, and sent on the 2d; and on the 3d, at day break, the Turks made their attack in four columns by land, and a division by sea. After a combat of several hours, they were defeated at all points, and left the ditches filled with baggage, standards, dead, and dying.—They are said to have carried off more than 1500 killed and wounded; while on our part, we lost only one officer of distinction, and a few soldiers wounded.

"The consequence of this victory is, that the Turkish fleet has mostly disappeared, leaving only 23 sloops to make observation; and these will shortly be attacked by our flotilla.

"We have news to day, that 5000 Roumelists are marching to attack our enemy in the rear, and have advanced within five hours (15 or 20 miles) of him; and we hope soon to be delivered from his presence. Five Greek ships, which have arrived at *Vassiladee*, has brought us abundant supplies. It is said Redschid Pasha has beheaded *Tahir Abaht*, (his former chief of police) because the Albanians remained inactive during the attack."

OFFICIAL—FROM GREECE.

An official despatch of Gen Colocotroni, Commander-in-Chief of the Greek army in the Morea, to the Secretary of War, dated at *Mahakana, July 8*, 1825, has been received here; giving an account of a battle fought on the 4th July, when the Greek army, after a desperate contest, was compelled to retreat; and, as events have since proved, enabled the Egyptian army to receive its reinforcements and to advance to Napoli.

The Greek Commander informs the Minister in his despatch; that on receiving information on the 4th, of the landing of reinforcements for Ibrahim at Navarino, he immediately formed the resolution of attacking the Egyptian Satrap at Tricorpha, [*Qu.* Tripolitza?] and beating him before he could be joined by the reinforcements; and accordingly ordered three corps of troops, amounting to 9000, to occupy various positions in support of the attack.—These corps were commanded and seconded, by Generals Demetrius Caliopolo, Canello, Peppazoni, Gennaos, (the General's son,) Zaima, Lando and Notara. As soon as Ibrahim was apprised of the above movements, he advanced from Tripolitza to occupy the position at Tricopha, which Canello and Gennaos had been ordered to occupy. Some delay occurring in the march of the Greek columns, the Egyptians and Greeks arrived simultaneously at parts of the position, and the battle commenced soon after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. About this time a Grecian corps was attacked on the plain, and compelled to retreat. The contest at the position lasted 5 hours; during which both parties were reinforced, the Egyptians from Tripolitza, and the Greeks from Scarpa. The contest was maintained with great courage and obstinacy; when at length the Egyptian Commander advanced with his whole force against the entrenchments occupied by Gennaos, and fell precipitately upon him. The battle became general, and uncommonly desperate, and in the result, notwithstanding the attack of the Egyptians was courageously resisted, and two of the Greek Chiefs fell gloriously, the Greeks were compelled to abandon their positions, and to retreat into the plains, with the loss of General *Pappazoni*, the Staff Officer *Panagula*, and nine other officers, viz:—*G. Alomtiotti, N. Tabacopulo, Tupa, Costa, Bura, Joco*, and his brother *T. Bazi, M. Paraalia*, and *A. Papadoputo*, who were all killed on the field of battle.

The General adds, that the pernicious example of the Corinthians, and the greater part of the Calaoryantos, occasioned the general retreat, though in the battle he only lost thirty Greeks! whilst the Egyptian loss was not less than 600 men, horse and foot, and among them many superior officers! At the date of the despatch, the Greek troops were on the plain of Lividi, and up to that time no new engagement had taken place.—*Bos. Centinel.*

[The Turkish accounts give a very different statement, making the loss of the Greeks on the 8th, to be above 1000 killed, and that Ibrahim took five chiefs: that he continued his succes on the 14th and 20th, (in which last affair Ipsilanti was mortally wounded,) and continued his march for Napoli.—*Ib.*]

New-York, Oct. 22.

FROM SPAIN. Cadiz accounts to Sept. 7, have been received. They mention the execution of *Bessieres*, a Royalist, and of the *Empecinado*, a Constitutional Chief; and the arrest and imprisonment of a large number of *Notables* in various parts of the kingdom, implicated in a conspiracy to remove Ferdinand, to place his brother Carlos on the throne; and to introduce the French Charter. Among those arrested, are found, a Minister, a Counsellor, a Groom of the Bed Chamber, a Bishop, a Dean, a Rector, a Canon, a Governor, a General, and two Colonels. They add, that in places unoccupied by the French the utmost disorder prevailed, and personal safety was uncertain:—That the Royalists were practising similar or worse intolerance to the Liberals, than they experienced during the reign of the Cortes:—That *Cadiz* was tranquil; and that its trade had been wholly cut up by the Colombian privateers.

[The affairs of Spain continues interesting. The present Spanish Ministers, are known to be *Moderates*, about half way between *Ultra Royalists* and *Ultra Radicals*; and we repeat, that the executions they have ordered, and the numerous arrests made by them, are some evidence of their confidence in their stability, or in case of things arriving an at extremity, that they will receive the support of the strong arm of France—whose Ministers have given evidence of their moderation. If the conspiracies to change the government of Spain are continued the entrance of a French army therein may be anticipated.—*Bos. Cent.*]

The French squadron on the West India station has been much reduced since the ratification of the Treaty of Recognition by the Senate of Hayti. It is the policy of France to keep up squadrons of discipline and exercise in various quarters of the world; and when writers are ignorant of the fact, they are very apt to indulge in ridiculous fears on the subject.

The Paris *Constitutionelle*, an opposition paper, has intimated, that the French Cabinet is endeavoring to obtain from Spain a cession of the Spanish part of St. Domingo; but the *Etoile*, a ministerial paper, pronounces the intimation to be wholly unfounded, and to be nothing more than an opposition *mystification*.

The Haytien Agents which have arrived in Paris to negotiate a loan, are Messrs. Rouanez and Dannia, both Mulattoes, the latter a Senator, and Col. Fremont, a black, and aid to Boyer. They are men of talents and information

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1825.

☞TO OUR POETICAL CORRESPONDENTS.☜

We shall shortly be in want of a NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS to the Patrons of the *Oxford Observer*; and for the one which shall be most approved of, we will give the author, the *Observer* for the year 1826. The Address must be sealed up and written on the outside, '*New Year's Address*,' enclosed in a wrapper, on which must be the *real* name of the writer, and directed to the '*Editor of the Oxford Observer*.' The Addresses must be forwarded on or before the twentieth of December next. They will be opened on the twenty-first, and deposited in the hands of three persons, to decide which shall be entitled to the *premium*. Those which may be rejected, will be disposed of agreeably to the direction of the writers.

THE CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY was drawn at *Portland*, on Saturday of last week. The drawn figures were 1—4—5—8; consequently all tickets whose numbers *end* with either of the drawn figures are *Prizes*.—We shall publish a List next week.

NEW INVENTION.—We have seen a *model* of a Cider Mill invented by a Mr. CHURCHILL, of *Buckfield*, which must make a very great saving of labor at least, as it is constructed in such a manner as to grind the apples, and to have the pumice fall directly into the vat for pressing. The *Press* is fixed in a horizontal position, and presses the pumice *without* straw. A horse power can be applied to it, and the purchase is such, that it may be made to press the *cheese* nearly as hard as an oil-cake, which can be forced out, by the aid of the screws, into a cart or other vehicle, in order to remove it from the press.—The expense of the Mill is not great. We understand that Mr. Churchill has one of them in operation, which answers his most sanguine expectations.

The wary Editor of the *Hallowell Gazette* has entered into a minute investigation of the result and effect which would be produced by the erection of a *dam* across the Kennebec river at Augusta—and he concludes that it would materially injure the navigation of the river below the dam. For aught we know it might be the case; but we think he need not be *alarmed* in the least at present—as we *believe* the work is *not yet commenced*; and whenever it is, the *projectors* will find more *convincing* arguments than have been advanced by the editor of the *Gazette*. We should like to have the Editor of the *Gazette* inform us, what would be the effect produced, if Capt. Symmes should find a passage into the earth at the North Pole, or if Steam-boats should commence running from the earth to the Moon? For our part we think all *three* about alike.

THANKSGIVING.—The Governors of Maine, New-Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and N. York, have appointed *Thursday* the 24th inst. as a day of public *thanksgiving and praise*. The editor of the *United States Gazette* recommends that Pennsylvania should also unite to give GOD thanks.—We sincerely hope that, before *many years* "shall pass away," the *good old custom* observed by our forefathers, will be followed, not only by the New-England States, but by all the United States. It is but a few years since this custom was adopted in the GREAT STATE of *New-York*; and we have no doubt but her example will be followed by the other States.

FREEMASONRY.—By recent information received from *Spain*, we learn that Ferdinand has issued a new Decree against the *Freemasons*, dated August 21st, whereby a "Lodge of Masons" was seized in *Grenada*, clothed in their "ridiculous garments," (as he calls them,) and surrounded by their "implements and emblems. And His Most *Christian Majesty* has ordered that they SUFFER DEATH, *within three days of the publication of his Decree!!* The Decree extends to all parts of the Kingdom. Surely he is a weak and imbecile King, who would give himself so much trouble *about a few Masons*; and this is the Monarch who is supported by the Holy Alliance!—We can hardly think that George IV. will look on these things with *entire* approbation.

UNION.—The *New-Hampshire Statesman* and *Concord Register*, both published in Concord, New-Hampshire, have recently been united, and will hereafter be published under the title of the *Statesman & Register*. One of them professed to be *Republican* and the other a *Federal* paper. Some few years since papers of *this* stamp would unite no more than oil and water; but those times have measurably passed away.—Every year serves to bury in oblivion those *party* pelings and distinctions which once divided the sentiments of men, who were at heart aiming at the same object, but took different courses to obtain it.

WORCESTER CATTLE SHOW.—This exhibition was unusually splendid the present year; probably it was more so in consequence of a report that the President of the United States would attend. Gov. Lincoln delivered a short Address on the occasion. He says, "that there are *seven hundred and twelve members*, and that the funds of the Society amount to $4,400, which is principally well invested and on interest." George A. Tufts, Esq. of Dudley, delivered, what we may denominate, the Annual Oration. The Agriculturalists of Worcester County manifest great interest in their annual exhibitions, and it is pleasing, that they have exceeded their most sanguine expectations.

While we are upon this subject, we would inquire of its officers, or the proper authorities, where the '*Maine Agricultural Society*' now is! Why does it not manifest itself? &c. &c. It was but a few years since that almost every farmer in the State belonged to this Society, and the Kennebec was "thronged with cattle, sheep, and horses," "butter, cheese, apples and pears," with various roots, vegetables, &c. But a visiter now finds the "pens" all vacant, and the "tables" bare. Perhaps the good people are engaged in *damning* the Kennebec river, or digging the *Cobbessee* Canal—At any rate we think the Cattle Show has *gone down*.

'TIS ALL FOR LOVE.—A Mr. *Patrick Doyle* of England lately shot himself, in consequence of a *disappointment* in a love affair. The *unhappy* man, whose cruel fate obliged him to *plant* a bullet where *sly Cupid* had fixed his *dart*, was about *sixty years* of age! and the object of his *tender passion* was *sixteen!!*—"*Ah! cruel Maid.*"

GREAT STORIES.—We have seen several accounts published this season of the extraordinary productions of the earth; such as, Large Plums—Cherries—Blueberries—Apples—Pears—Pumpkins—Beets, &c. But we think that a *Turnip*, raised in this town by Mr. Samuel Stearns, beats the whole. It is of the flat-bottomed kind, which we usually denominate the 'English Turnip,' and measures *thirty-three inches in circumference!*—The *Connecticut* people have as yet beat all others, but we think the editor of the *Hartford Times* will have to *stretch* a little to *out do this*.

RENDER UNTO ALL THEIR DUE.—The Editor of the *American Sentinel* forgot to give us credit for the article he copied from our paper a short time since.

INFORMATION WANTED.—The Editor of *Zion's Herald* will confer a favor by informing us *which* of the *two* conditions he means to have his subscribers conform to—as there seems to be a difference in them.

IMPORTANT.—At a late Court holden in the County of Buckingham, (Virginia,) in an action of Slander, in which a lady was plaintiff, the Jury returned a verdict of *five thousand dollars* damages!

SNOW STORM.—Snow fell in the vicinity of Baltimore last week; and in Philadelphia *Ice* made as thick as a dollar.

DREADFUL FIRE.

[Since our last paper was issued, we have received the following additional particulars respecting the recent fires in New-Brunswick: It appears that *ninety-eight* buildings, instead of *sixty-eight*, were destroyed in *Fredericton*. The loss is immense. The following information we copy from the *Eastport Sentinel*, received by the editors of that paper, on an *extra* sheet from the *Courier* Office in St. John.]

"*Chatham*, 10*th October*, 1825.

"On Friday last a most dreadful fire broke out in the woods on the North West Branch, and aided by a heavy gale from the N. W. burned all before it in the North West Settlements, and, raging on both sides the main River, destroyed the towns of New-Castle and Douglas, leaving not more than twenty houses standing on that side of the river. The back settlements are all destroyed—those at Bartibogue and Nappan, and many cottages between Nelson and Chatham. In short, the whole mischief is not yet known. The Stores of Abrams, Gilmour, and others, upon whom the chief dependance for provisions was placed, are in ashes; and so complete is the destruction, that for miles the very soil is destroyed. We have in Chatham not less than 400 houseless beings, and it is supposed there is not less than 600 at Nelson, besides those who are at Tabishantack and those who remain among the ruins of their dwellings at Nappan. We are in want of both food and clothing; and to add to the distress, we are in hourly expectation of some desperate wretches beginning to plunder the stores that are yet standing. The lives that are lost it is yet impossible to ascertain—there are numbers already found who yet remain unburied. The wild beasts from the woods are seen dead upon the shore, and *thousands of fish* are floating about. Many people were compelled to fly into the water to escape the flames and perished in the attempt. This description, which is far from being overcharged, will, I hope, induce the inhabitants of St. John to subscribe for our immediate relief.—There are not less in the whole than 1500 persons in want of shelter, food and clothing. The fire has ran over an extent of 100 miles in length and 40 in breadth."

Extract of another letter from the Settlement at Mirimichi.

"On Friday the 7th instant a most calamitous visitation befel Mirimichi. On that day a dense smoke spread every where around us, which we knew proceeded from the woods being on fire—until about 8 o'clock at night, when the wind suddenly shifted, we apprehended no danger—then the scene became horrific—volumes of smoke rolled over our heads, and large pieces of fire were flying in all directions, and the difficulty of saving property greatly increased by the tremendous gusts of wind hurling along dense clouds of flaming particles, and filling the eyes with ashes or nearly blinding with smoke: Every one was obliged to seek for safety in the best way they could, and the calling for children and relatives was truly heart-rending. The darkness, hurricane, and occasional showers of fire, rendered it extremely difficult to escape, and some of the Ships being on fire, rendered them a very dangerous refuge—most families were conveyed across the River in boats, on floats, and others ventured on single logs. The Settlement at the Court-House and downward for ten miles, is entirely consumed, together with the extensive Stores of the Principal Merchants—also all the Bartibogue Settlement. On the South West branch the greater part of the Buildings, Crops and Cattle are burnt—also on the North West branch all the Meadows, 500 tons of Hay, and all the Buildings thereon—a great number of families perished in the flames and every hour brings the most appalling accounts of the extensive and general devastation. How the inhabitants are to subsist is unknown.

"Three vessels were burnt to the keel loading in the River opposite to the premises of Gilmour, Rankin & Co.—the Concord of Whitby, the Jane of Alloa, and the Canada. And a vessel on the stocks building by Wm. Abrams & Co."

[Since the above was issued from our office in a hand bill, we have learnt by a gentleman from Fredericton, that on the Oromucto, which empties into the St. John river about 12 miles below Fredericton, much damage has been done by the late fires. That on one side of the river for the distance of thirty miles, houses, barns, timber, in fact every thing, is destroyed. Seventy people are missing, supposed to have perished in the fire. Our informant states that he saw three children in one house who had been burnt to death, that the mother of them was also so badly burnt that her life was despaired of, and that the father carried one of his children three miles, when he became so exhausted that he was obliged *to leave it to perish*, having two miles further to walk to get beyond the reach of the fire. Many people for safety fled to the water where they remained immersed a whole night.—*Ed. Sent.*]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication signed 'ZERO,' entitled *Irony*, has been received. There may be some merit in it, but we think hardly enough to warrant its publication.

Married,

In Boston, Hon. Robert P. Dunlap, of Brunswick, to Miss Lydia Chapman.

Died,

In Waterford, on the 20th ult. Mr. Perley Warren, oldest son of Maj. Samuel Warren, in the 32d year of his age. [Obituary notice in our next.]

In Minot, on the 25th ult. Mr. Cephas Cushman, aged 23, eldest son of Mr. Caleb Cushman of Buckfield.—By his death, a father and mother are deprived of a dutiful son, eight brothers and sisters of a kind and an affectionate brother, and the Universalist Society in that town of a worthy member.—Long will his relatives and friends cherish in their minds his mild disposition, his cheerful conversation and his attempts, by being happy himself, to render all others so. Long will they remember, with pleasure, his industry, his honesty, and all his dealings in his intercourse with man; and look forward with joy to the time when they shall meet him in that "House not made with hands, Eternal in the HEAVENS." [*Comm.*

In Sumner, on Thursday morning last, Mrs. Warren, wife of Abijah Warren.—By her death her husband has lost a kind and affectionate wife, and her children a mother, who was all a *mother* could be to them.

In Livermore, Mr. Ephraim Childs.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE at *PUBLIC AUCTION*, on Saturday the 3d day of December next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, at the Court-House in Paris, in the County of Oxford, by license from the Judge of Probate for said County, all the Right, Title, and Interest which LEONARD PRATT, late of said Paris, yeoman, deceased, had to redeem the homestead Farm of said deceased, situated in said Paris—together with the reversion of the widow's dower therein, or so much thereof as will raise the sum of *four hundred dollars*, for the payment of the debts of said deceased with incidental charges.

☞Terms made known at the sale.

THOMAS CLARK, *Administrator*.

Paris, November 2d, 1825. 70

JOHN K. HALE,

NO. 1.....MITCHELL'S BUILDINGS,

MIDDLE-STREET.....PORTLAND,

HAS just received an Elegant Assortment of

European, India & American

DRY GOODS,

☞WHICH WILL BE SOLD LOW☜ for Cash or approved credit.

WANTED,

From Twelve to Fourteen Hundred yards of *COUNTRY FLANNEL*, for which *Goods* will be given at the lowest *Cash Price*.

Oct. 27. 3m 69

ISAAC H. CURTIS,
Attorney at Law,

HAS opened an Office in *Richmond*, County of Lincoln, where he will attend to professional business intrusted to his care.

Richmond, Oct. 17, 1825. 69

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of Sessions, next to be holden at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October A. D. 1825.

THE subscriber respectfully represents, that it is of public convenience and necessity, that a County Road or Highway, be established from the southerly line of Township numbered Four in the First Range, where Matallak's Brook, so called, intersects the said line; thence through a part of Township Lettered C. to the line of Andover North Surplus; thence through said Surplus, along Black Brook; thence through a part of Township numbered Eight; thence to the north line of Andover; thence through a part of the town of Andover, along Black Brook, to where it intersects the Coos Road, so called; all in the said County of Oxford.

Wherefore your Petitioner prays that said Road may be established according to law, and that said Road, so far as it lays in said Andover Surplus and Township Lettered C., may be laid out and made at the expense of the proprietors of the same, and that an assessment may be made by your Honors, on their land, being unincorporated places, and also on Plantation numbered Eight, at so much per acre, as you may judge necessary, and that all measures requisite by law, may be adopted to effectuate this said Petition. GEORGE F. RICHARDSON.

Copy Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk*.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

Court of Sessions,—October Term, A. D. 1825.

On the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, that the Petitioner give notice of the same, by serving on the Clerk of said town of Andover, a copy of said Petition, and of this Order of Court thereon, and also by causing a copy of said Petition and of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Eastern Argus*, printed at Portland, and in the OXFORD OBSERVER, printed at Paris, the last publication in each of said newspapers, and the service on the Clerk of said town of Andover, to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court, which is to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June next, to the end, that all persons interested may appear at said Court, if they see fit, and shew cause, if they can, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk*.

Copy Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk*.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings, *Portland*, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

☞Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Portland, Feb. 15.——tf 34

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

SAMUEL BRIDGHAM, Jr.

late of *Hebron*, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to THOMAS MERRILL.

Turner, Nov. 1, 1825. 70*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SEWALL LANCASTER LOMBARD,

late of *Hebron*, in the County of Oxford, Blacksmith, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to THOMAS MERRILL,

Turner, Nov. 1, 1825. 70*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

COLMAN P. WATSON,

late of *Waterford*, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SAMUEL SCRIBNER.

Harrison, Nov. 1, 1825. 70*

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of ELIJAH GILBERT,

late of *Turner*, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to SIMEON BARRETT, Jr.

Sumner, Nov. 1, 1825. 70

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, with the Will annexed, on the estate of

NATHANIEL THOMAS,

late of *Hartford*, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to PHILLIP ELLIS.

Canton, Nov. 1, 1825. 70

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

JOHN STEVENS, Jr. of *Fryeburg*, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of *JOHN STEVENS*, late of *Fryeburg*, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said JOHN STEVENS, Jr. give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the third Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge*.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register*.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five—

ESTHER KIDDER, Administratrix on the estate of *JACOB KIDDER*, late of *Dixfield*, deceased, having presented her third account of administration on the estate of said deceased: also, her account of Guardianship of the heirs of said Jacob Kidder:

ORDERED—That the said ESTHER KIDDER give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Observer*, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, *Judge*.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, *Register*.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled.

THE petition of the subscribers, inhabitants of the town of Buckfield, respectfully represent, That from the local situation of their farms in said town, they are deprived of many of the privileges that are enjoyed by their fellow-citizens.—Their estates are all within about three miles from the centre of the town of Paris, and they all attend the religious meetings holden in said town of Paris, and are obliged to expend their proportion of school money in said Paris, and in fact, their business with Traders, Mechanics, and Mills is altogether within said town. They therefore pray, That they with their several estates, may be set off from said town of Buckfield, and annexed to said town of Paris—and as in duty bound will ever pray. BENJAMIN WOODBURY,

Jan. 20, 1825. And 5 others.

Copied by C. B. SMITH, *Sec'ry of the Senate*.

STATE OF MAINE.

In Senate, Feb. 1st, 1825.

On the Petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That the Petitioners cause an attested Copy of their Petition, with this Order thereon, to be published in the *Oxford Observer*, a paper printed in Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the first Wednesday of the first session of the next Legislature, that all persons interested, may then appear and shew cause, (if any they have,) why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Sent down for concurrence.

JONAS WHEELER, *President*.

In the House of Representatives, Feb. 3*d*, 1825.

Read and concurred.

JOHN RUGGLES, *Speaker*.

A true Copy,

Attest, CHARLES B. SMITH, *Sec'ry of the Senate*.

WANTED,

A FEW Live *HEDGE HOGS*, for which a reasonable price will be given, if delivered at this Office. 4w 67

POETRY.

FROM THE LONDON MORNING CHRONICLE.

THE PLAGUE.

Suggested by reading Galt's "Rothelan."

BY J. B. PRIOR.

"Bring out your dead!"—'t is the pitman's cry;
The wagon is filling and waiting nigh.
Cannot Pity or Mercy, or Love prevail?
Nay, "bring out your dead;"
Not a word can be said:——
The Plague will not listen to Sympathy's tale.

"Bring out your dead!"—the twins are not cold!
Their mother's fond fingers are clasped in their fold;
Let me get them a coffin, I 'll dig them a grave;
Thou art sickening—thy breath
Is receding to death:——
The Plague will not heed whom to succour or save.

"Bring out your dead!"—that 's a fruitless sigh—
The babe and the aged together lie;
They were dear to my heart, they were precious and true:
Bring them forth!—in the heap
They will quietly sleep:
And the Plague, lovely woman, is calling *thee* too.

"Bring out your dead!"—let the coffers stay;
The wagon is stopping—we hurry away!
But my uncle is rich, he will leave me his wealth:
'T is a thousand to one
If *thy* race be not run
Ere the midnight,—the Plague does not travel past health.

"Bring out your dead!"—we are going to pray;
No priest can we purchase, the masses to say.
We were yesterday married—so soon must we die?
Love and Beauty, they go
To the charnel below:——
The Plague does not care who together shall lie.

"Bring out your dead!"—both the Friar and Clerk,
We have taken with cross, book and band, in the dark;
The Nun and the Lady are vaulted alike,——
From the Bridge to St. John
All the orders are gone,
And the soldier has fallen by his halberd and pike.

"Bring out your dead!"—throw his armour aside;
Let the weapons be moved with his dresses of pride;
Strip the gold and the jewels, the purchaser 's dead:——
Even the wagon so high
Has no driver to ply
To the mountain of flesh by mortality fed.

"Bring out your dead!"—on the Thames, at the Hall;
From the Gates to the Stairs, from the Wark to the Wall,
Where a spot can be found,
'T is infection's ground:
And it matters not, living, who hector'd or smiled.

"Bring out your dead!"—the dead cannot hear;
The streets are in darkness, and silent and drear;
The houses are void, and the shutters are fast:—
Both the rich and the poor
Have been brought to the door,
And the Pitmen, together, are buried at last.

FROM THE AMERICAN TRAVELLER.

LINES

Written on the back of the Ten Dollar Bank Note, received as the prize for the "Ode to the Moon," from Gerard Hallock, Esq. Editor of the Boston Telegraph.

Go! thou bane of Genius! go!—
Go thou necessary ill!
Let thy grovelling minions know
Genius can despise thee still!
Tho' his coat be thread-bare worn,
Tho' his merit be denied,
Tho' his heart be deeply torn,
And his character belied;
Tho' grim poverty assail,
And neglect and care oppress,
Daring Genius will not quail,
E'en in utter wretchedness!
He hath that within him burning,
Which sustains him 'gainst thy frown,
Thee and all thy votaries spurning,
For a glorious renown!

Without my knowledge or my suit,
All unsought thou cam'st to me;*
The first pecuniary fruit,
Of my unkind minstrelsy.
Unregretted now thou goest,
My servant, not my god, thou art;
And by thy inscription showest,
Thou'rt not the idol of my heart!
Go not to th' o'erreaching knave—
Nor the avaricious spirit,
Nor licentious passion's slave—
Seek and bless neglected merit!
Bear thy comforts to the poor,
Solace those who roam forlorn,
Seek the unfrequented door,
Of virtue and the child of scorn!

If oppression strive to wring
Thee from unprotected need,
Tell him that remorse shall bring
Curses on his heartless deed.
Should the miser seek to gain
And secure thee with his pelf,
Tell him that a deep disdain
Marks the wretch who lives for *self*.
Or should profligacy aim
To arrest and squander thee,
Tell him that contempt and shame
Shall disgrace his memory!
Go! and as thou goest, tell
Every kind and generous heart,
That I warmly wish it well,
And would gladly now impart
Thousands such as thee to bless,
Every child of wretchedness! S. G.

Middlebury, (Vt.) January 26, 1825.

* The author knew not that a prize had been offered, before it was awarded to him.

From the Boston Centinel.

Mr. Editor,—Some few years since, I recollect to have seen the following Epitaph, although short, it embraces much, and should you deem it worthy of a place in one corner of your paper, it may please the fancy of some of your readers. M.

EPITAPH

On the Stone of a Tomb which enclosed three little Children.

Beneath this Stone three infants' ashes lie.
Say, are they lost or saved!
If death's by sin: they sin'd, because they're here—
If Heav'n's by works; in Heav'n they can't appear!
Ah! reason how depraved!
Revere the sacred page! The knot 's untied;
They died—for Adam sin'd,
They live; for Jesus died.

MISCELLANIES.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Mr. Editor,—Since writing the note, the receipt of which you acknowledge but declined publishing, (which, by the way, I am glad you did,) I have received from some of the principal inhabitants of the *Island of Matrimony*, (owing, no doubt, to the *guessing* of 'Egomet,') proposals for a cessation of hostilities for three or six months; to which I have agreed, hoping that a lasting peace may ensue. Therefore, I have permission again to visit that Island, on condition that I will make arrangements for becoming an inhabitant before the expiration of the armistice. To which condition I think I shall submit, provided I can find a Maid who has not cajoled and jilted more than ten or a dozen widowers and young men; who never has written an acknowledgment to one whom she had cajoled, and afterwards denied the whole, notwithstanding the existence of her writing; who has never twice solicited an interview with one young man—and called him, when he was half undressed in an adjoining chamber, to come into hers—and extinguished her light—nor repeatedly confessed her faults, and renewed her promise, and declared her love—nor thrown herself into his arms, and—— and——nor permitted him till after three hours to leave her—and denied within two months the whole transaction—And one who has never done such things I flatter myself I shall find. Therefore I shall have no need of assistance from the *guessing* 'Egomet,' the sleepy 'Titany,' nor any other famous scribblers who mean to show their tacit "contempt of such barbarous bagatelle;" nor have occasion again at present to trouble you, Mr. Editor, with any further communication on the subject,

OLD BACHELOR.

From the Port Folio.

THE THREE HUNCHBACKS.

At a short distance from Douai, there stood a castle on the banks of a river, near a bridge. The master of this castle was hunchbacked. Nature had exhausted her ingenuity in the formation of his whimsical figure. In place of understanding, she had given him an immense head, which, nevertheless, was lost between his two shoulders; he had thick hair, a short neck, and horrible visage.

Spite of his deformity, this bugbear bethought himself of falling in love with a beautiful young woman, the daughter of a poor but respectable burgess of Douai. He sought her in marriage, and as he was the richest person in the district, the poor girl was delivered up to him. —After the nuptials he was as much an object of pity as she, for, being devoured by jealousy he had no tranquillity day or night, but went prying and rambling every where, and suffered no stranger to enter the castle.

One day, during the Christmas festival, while standing sentinel at his gate, he was accosted by three hunchback minstrels. They saluted him as a brother, and as such asked him for refreshments, and at the same time, to establish the fraternity, they shouldered their humps to him. Contrary to expectation, he conducted them to his kitchen, gave them a canon with peas, and to each a piece of money over and above. Before their departure, he warned them never to return on pain of being thrown into the river.—At this threat of the Chatelain the minstrels laughed heartily, and took the road to the town singing in full chorus, and dancing in a grotesque manner, in derision of their brother hump of the castle. He, on his part, without paying farther attention, went to walk in the fields.

The lady who saw her husband cross the bridge and had heard the minstrels, called them back to amuse her. They had not long returned to the castle, when her husband knocked at the gate, by which she and the minstrels were equally alarmed. Fortunately, the lady perceived in a neighboring room three empty coffers. Into each of these she stuffed a minstrel, shut the covers, and then opened the gate to her husband. He had only come back to espy the conduct of his wife as usual, and after a short stay, went out anew, at which you may believe his wife was not dissatisfied. She instantly ran to the coffers to release the prisoners, for night was approaching, and her husband would not probably be long absent. But what was her dismay, when she found them all three suffocated! Lamentation, however, was useless. The main object now was to get rid of the dead bodies, and she had not a moment to lose. She ran to the gate, and seeing a peasant go by, she offered him a reward of thirty livers, and leading him into the castle, she took him to one of the coffers, and showing him its contents, told him he must throw the dead body into the river: he asked for a sack, put the carcase into it, pitched it over the bridge, and then returned out of breath to claim the promised reward.

I certainly intended to satisfy you, said the lady, but you ought first to fulfil the condition of the bargain—you have agreed to rid me of the dead body, have you not? There, however, it is still.—Saying this, she showed him to the other coffer, in which the second hump-backed minstrel had expired. At this sight the clown was perfectly confounded—how the devil! come back! a sorcerer! He then stuffed the body into the sack, and threw it, like the other, over the bridge, taking care to put the head down, and to observe that it sank.

Meanwhile the lady again changed the position of the coffers, so that the third was now in the place which had been successfully occupied by the two others. When the peasant returned, she showed him the remaining dead body. You are right, friend, said she, he must be a magician, for there he is again. The rustic gnashed his teeth with rage. What, the devil! am I to do nothing but carry this hump-back! He then lifted him up with dreadful imprecations, and having tied a stone round the neck, threw him into the middle of the current, threatening, if he came out a third time, to despatch him with a cudgel.

The first object that presented itself to the clown, on his way back for his reward, was the hunchbacked master of the castle, returning from his evening walk, and making towards the gate. At this sight the peasant could no longer restrain his fury. Dog of a humpback, are you there again? So saying, he sprung on the Catelain, threw him over his shoulders and hurled him headlong into the river after the minstrels.

I'll venture a wager you have not seen him the last time, said the peasant, entering the room where the lady was seated. She answered she had not. You were not far from it, replied he; the sorcerer was already at the gate, but I have taken care of him—be at your ease—he will not come back now.

The lady instantly comprehended what had occurred, and recompensed the peasant with much satisfaction.

A PRINTER'S REMARKABLE DREAM.

The Printer of the Farmer's Advocate, says, we do not pretend to "believe in dreams," but we had one a few nights since of such a singular character that we cannot resist an inclination to give it publicity. We dreamed, (for printers are subject to dreams,) that all our delinquent subscribers flocked in and paid up their accounts—consequently, we immediately procured new type from New-York, enlarged the Advocate, and paid off the paper maker. In this we were exceedingly delighted—but just as we were about to render a host of grateful acknowledgments to our patrons, an unlucky, blundering little insect, (which we do think might have found better lodgings,) gave us such a friendly gripe between the shoulders, that we awoke under the dreadful apprehension that the sheriff had favored us with a call—but 'twas all a dream—all but the *bite*.

From the Metropolitan.

Mr. Editor,—You published some time since what you have seen, I now send you an account of things *I have never seen.*

I have never seen an Editor that received payment from half of his subscribers.

I have never seen such hard times, as the present, in all my life.

I have never seen so old a town without a comfortable poor house.

I have never seen why we have no balls or assemblies.

I have never seen a young parson, but he was admired by all the young ladies.

I have never seen a parson married and afterwards preserve his popularity with the fair sex.

I have never seen an old maid *decidedly* opposed to matrimony.

I have never seen young doctors free from pedantry in the use of technical phrases.

I have never seen a pretty girl, that did not know it—"*Letty knew it.*"

I have never seen a lawyer refuse a fee on account of his client's poverty.

I have never seen greater men than Jackson, Adams and Lafayette.

I have never seen a woman who was *tongue-tied*

I have never seen a girl that would sing without being asked at least forty times.

I have never seen the necessity of ladies wearing hip-splits.

I have never seen rich men prefer marrying poor girls.

I have never seen but one lady use a bed wrench and pin to tighten her corsetts.

I have never seen a tax-gatherer or sheriff starve.

I have never seen more candidates than at present for all vacant offices.

I have never seen provisions cheaper and money scarcer than at this time.

I have never seen a woman die of the lock-jaw.

I have never seen a lady who learned music to catch a husband, ever play after marriage for his gratification.

I have never seen the necessity of young ladies (who are not bald) wearing false hair.

I have never seen the great Sea Serpent, or Tom Thumb, or Cleves Symmes or the man in the moon—I would have travelled to see all these things, but my guardian poked straws in my eyes.

Conjugal Affection.—A gentleman lately died in one of our adjacent villages, who, for several years since, was sorely afflicted with a bile, so much so as to be compelled for several days to preserve the same position. One day he made an effort to go into his cellar, and draw some cider. He took with him an old blue-and-white mug, which for many years had been an ornament in the family, and having hobbled to the cellar stairs, he unfortunately trod upon a potato, which precipitated him to the bottom of the cellar, breaking his bile and putting him in the most excruciating pain. His tender spouse, hearing the noise, ran to the top of the stairs and called out—'My dear, have you broken the mug?'—Smarting with pain, he exclaimed—'No, d—n it, but I will;' and immediately dashed it against the wall.

Anecdote. It has been generally allowed that English pick-pockets are gifted with more dexterity and address, in performing the duties of their calling, than persons of the same profession in other countries; the following manœuvre, would not, however, have disgraced Barrington or Bill Soames:—A merchant being in the pit of a foreign Opera house, felt a movement about his sides, which led him to suspect that his gold snuff-box was in some jeopardy, and immediately taking measures for ascertaining whether it was safe, he found it was gone. Seeing an ill-looking fellow very near him, he did not hesitate to fix upon him as the thief; immediately seized him by the arm, he whispered in his ear—not wishing to occasion any tumult and disturb the performance, "You have taken my snuff-box, restore it this moment, or I will give you over to the police-officers.—"Sir," replied the thief, "pray do not give the alarm, or I am undone; it is true I have your box, but I am an unfortunate man in great distress, and humbly entreat of you to take your property out of my pocket, and the persons around us will know nothing of what has occurred." The merchant kindly acceded to this proposal—when the fellow vociferated "pick-pocket!" calling on those near him to observe that the hand of the merchant, which he held fast, was in his pocket. The guard came to the spot, and apprehended the accused party; who of course protested his innocence, and ultimately explained the nature of the trick which had been practised upon him; but while he was engaged in doing this, the thief glided through the crowd, carrying the gold snuff-box with him.

A Parish clerk in the north of England not long ago hired a Scotchman for his servant, who was to go at the cart and plough, and do other occasional jobs when wanted. In the course of conversation at hiring, the clerk asked him if he could submit to the unpleasant business of digging graves? to which he exclaimed, 'I'll warrant ye, master, I cou'd dig down the kirk for that matter; our auld bell-man at Jedburgh us'd to say he never had better pay, nor better jobs than howking holes for fouk.' It happened soon after entering into the service, that there was a heavy fall of snow which impeded all out-door labor—one morning he came to his master, and asked him what employment he was to go to that day. The employer hesitated for some moments, and at last told him he could not find any thing for him to do. Sawney, with great gravity, replied,—'I think, master, I'll away up to the kirk-yard and howk a few graves; we may as weel hae a wheen ready, for they may come faster in when they ken we are prepar'd for them.'

A minister reading the first line or so of a chapter in the Bible, the clerk, by some mistake or other, read it after him. The clergyman read as follows: "Moses was an austere man, and made atonement for the sins of his people." The clerk, who could not exactly catch the sentence, repeated it thus: "Moses was an *oysterman*, and made *ointment* for the *skins* of his people."——Again, "And the Lord smote Job with sore boils." The clerk repeated, "and the Lord *shot* Job with *four balls*."

A young lawyer and myself, being in company with a gentleman from the Eastward, we inquired of him concerning the quality of the land in that country. He gave a very favorable account of it. The lawyer observed, that he believed the best thing he could do, was to go down there, purchase a farm, *and go to work like Satan.* The Eastern gentleman replied, To do that, you need only *tarry at home and follow your profession.*

A short time since at a fashionable tea-table, in the run of chat, a lady took occasion to observe, that her Dear friend, Miss Such-a-one, was about to be tied in the hymeneal bands, with a gentleman nearly seventy-two years old. Seventy-two! ejaculated the whole circle, in surprise; she had much better, observed an amiable and witty lady, take two *thirty-sixes!*

Celibacy.—A bachelor bemoaning the uncomfortable prospect of celibacy, and comparing the respective happiness of a married and single life, exclaimed—"What can make the bitter cup of a bachelor's life go down?" and in the same tone, by way of self condolent response, observed—*a-las! a-las!*

"I suppose," said a quack, while feeling the pulse of his patient, "that you think me a fool." "Sir," replied the sick man, "I perceive you can discover a man's thoughts by his pulse."

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